

DEAFMUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME L

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1921.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 45

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1919

A Word and a Smile.

Don't hurry through life with a frown on your face
And never a moment to spare
For the word and the smile, that is always worth while
In a world full of trouble and care.

There are others with burdens as heavy as yours,
Hearts weary with aching and pain,
That are longing to hear just a word of good cheer,
Will you let them be pleading in vain?

Don't feel that misfortune has singled you out
And made you her own special prey,
For you may be sure there's no home so secure
But that trouble will enter some way.

There is sunshine for all in this workaday world,
But you'll have to go after your share,
And you'll miss it, of course, if you're hurried and cross,
With never a moment to spare.

And if you have sunshine and love in your home,
If pleasure and plenty abound,
Don't hoard up your store, you'll enjoy it the more
If you scatter a little around.

For the light of your smile can be seen from afar
And heaven records its full worth;
Though you whisper your word, yet its echo be heard
To the farthest ends of the earth.

—K. J. Joseph.

Keeping the Contract

Jessie Sandell, contracting carpenter, with two of his men, Harry Coates and Len Willard, was building two hundred feet of plank sidewalk on the east side of the Huddleston Woolen Mill. Jessie had just started in business for himself that spring, and this was one of his earliest jobs. It was the first he had ever done for the Huddleston Company and he was determined to make his work so good that they would want him again. Though not yet twenty-two, he had firm convictions regarding the way in which the contracting business should be run and he was bent on making the name of Sandell a synonym for first class work and square dealing.

He had picked his planks with the utmost care and was keeping a sharp eye on Len and Harry to make sure that they did their part of the work as well as he was trying to do his.

"Saw that end off square, Len. Do not get it angling. I want this walk laid so that a straight line run along the side of it will touch every plank. Be sure to drive those nails in deep enough, Harry. Don't leave any heads sticking up."

He was so busy that he did not hear a step behind him.

"Well, how's everything going?" asked a voice.

Jessie looked up. It was Calvin Druce, an older contractor, who had secured the job of building an exactly similar sidewalk on the west side of the mill. He had left his task for a few minutes to see what progress his young rival was making.

Sandell took a nail from his mouth and set it in position to drive. He had known the older man for years. While he had no particular grounds for disliking Druce, he had never been especially attracted toward him. Still that was no reason why he should not be pleasant.

"Everything's all right, I guess," he answered. "How is it with you?"

"Nothing to complain of," responded Druce.

His sharp eyes had been taking in all the details of his rival's work.

"Building a pretty good walk, aren't you?" he said.

Jessie sent the nail home with three or four well-directed blows.

"I'm doing my best," he replied, reaching for another nail.

Druce watched him silently for a minute, noting the quality of the lumber and the pains he was taking in the workmanship of the job. When the younger man looked up again he was surprised to observe a scowl on the other's face.

"What's the trouble?" he asked.

"Got any fault to find with the way I'm building this walk?"

"Yes, I have. A good deal of fault."

Sandell drove another nail. Though his face was calm, he was growing angry inwardly. What right had his rival to come over to criticize his work. Why didn't he mind his own business, and stay on his own side of the mill?

"Oh, is that so?" he forced himself to say. "What for?"

His voice shook a little. The

older man noted this with satisfaction. It was a sign that his shaft had struck home.

"You're willing to learn, aren't you?" he asked.

"Of course I am."

"Then come around with me to the other side of the mill and I'll teach you something about the contracting business."

Jessie could not understand this unexpected generosity on the part of his rival. Druce had the reputation of being far from liberal; some people considered him positively mean. What had come over him to make him willing to give away trade secrets to a competitor? It could do no harm to learn. With a few final cautions to Len and Harry Jessie followed the other round the end of the long brick building.

Presently they stood by the section of walk for which Druce had contracted. Only one man was busy upon it, Ed. Kerr, a rapid but slipshod workman. A casual glance told Jessie that the planks were of poorer quality than those that he was using, and that they were being sawed unevenly and nailed hastily. Still, the part of the walk that had been completed did not look so very different from the piece that he and his two men had done.

"Now said Druce, let me tell you a few things that'll put dollars into your pocket. You're new at the contracting business while I've knocked a pretty good living out of it for more than twenty years. Take these two sidewalks. The specifications for them are just the same. I shall make a good thing out of my job; but if I know anything at all about this game, you will lose money."

You are coming out of the little end of the horn. At the best you cannot do more than break even."

He stopped and looked keenly at Jessie. The latter had to acknowledge to himself that the statement was probably true. If he cleared any money at all, it would be very little.

"Your bill for labor will be double what mine is," resumed Druce. "I'm hiring only one man, while you have got two. I grant that either of 'em can turn out a more finished job than Ed. Kerr; but when it comes to speed he can do almost as much as both of 'em can together. Then there is the lumber. This stuff that I am using is seconds; you can see the knots, cracks and bark. But it goes. I have Ed put the good side up. For a few days your walk will look better than mine."

But after two weeks of wear nobody could tell the difference. Is not that right?"

Jessie made no reply. The older contractor's remarks had set him thinking. Druce kept on.

"You will wonder why I've taken the trouble to call these things to your attention. You are a competitor of mine, and anybody'd naturally think it'd be to my advantage to let you run yourself into bankruptcy; and that's what you are headed for sure as fate, if you keep up the gait you have started. But I do not want to see anybody ruin himself; live and let live is my motto."

Sandell found his tongue.

"I did not know you thought so much of me," he said.

A faint flush reddened Druce's cheek under its rough unshaven crop of iron-gray stubble.

"Oh, I am not entirely a philanthropist," he remarked. "There is another reason why you oughtn't to go on as you are doing. It is not good for the contracting business in Bordenville."

If people get in the habit of expecting us to do our work too well, there won't be any money in it for anybody. We are not in business for our health. We have got to make a living. Remember this: the more you put into a job the less you're going to take out of it. Of course I believe in being reasonable; but I don't believe in giving the customer everything."

"But what about these sidewalk contracts?" asked Jessie. "Mine called for first-class plank and workman ship."

"Yes, yes," replied Druce impatiently. "I understand all that. But a man's got to use his judgment, and cut corners where he can. I hope you'll have sense enough to profit by what I've said. 'Tisn't

everybody that u'd have taken the trouble to put a rival builder on to the tricks of the trade."

Jessie set his jaw firmly.

"I'm much obliged for your advice, Mr. Druce," he said. "But I'm sorry I can't take it. My contract with the mill calls for the best of material and labor, and I'm going to stand by it, even if I don't clear a cent. When I put my name to anything it goes, dollars or no dollars. If I can't follow that carpentering line, then I'll get out of it."

Druce's face turned a deep red. "You'll get out of it, fast enough," he returned angrily. "Believe me. Golden Rule methods don't go in the contracting business. You'll last quick, you will. I was a fool to think of trying to help you, and you're a bigger one not take my advice. Well, so much the better for me. I'll give you a year to run through with what you've got and shut up shop."

"Thanks," said Jessie. "Good-bye."

Turning on his heels, he walked back to his own side of the mill. Len and Harry were doing a good job on the sidewalk. By contrast with Ed. Kerr's work, it looked even better to Jessie than it had looked before.

"Keep at it, boys," directed he.

"We want to make this the best piece of plank walk that was ever laid in Bordenville."

He picked up his hammer and resumed his nailing. As he worked he thought over what Druce had said. Regarding the profit in the job, the older contractor had been right. Jessie could already see that he was not going to make anything; it had become a question of how much he was willing to lose to keep his signed agreement.

"I would stint a saw cut of a single nail," he decided. "No matter what this job costs me, it's going to be done right."

It was done right and by doing it right Jessie came out twenty-five dollars behind Charles Dacy, agent of the mill, was in the treasurer's office when Jessie went in to get his check.

"You've put down a good piece of walk for us, Sandell," said the agent cheerfully. "We'll know whom to come to when we want anything more."

"Thank you," said Jessie. He felt a little rueful as he pocketed his check and went out. A few more jobs as profitable as that and his capital would not last the year that Druce had so kindly allotted him. Still, he was not sorry that he had done his work well.

As he left the office he met Druce coming in. The two had not spoken to each other since their interview of some days before.

"Hello, Sandell!" grinned the contractor. "Get your money? I'm going in after mine. Wish I'd made as much on my job as you lost on yours."

Jessie did not know what to say, so he did not say anything. But at any rate he had built a better sidewalk than Druce had. There was some satisfaction in that. He walked round the mill and inspected the two sections. To the outward eye, they did not look so very much unlike. There was fifty dollars less in a stranger than there was in the other. A contractor probably could not have told where the difference lay; but Jessie could. As his experienced eye scanned the cracks and knots and bark, and he remembered what Druce had said about putting the good side of the planks up, a light dawned on him. He struck his hands together.

"I see now why he didn't want me to put too good stuff into my work: he was afraid it would make his second-hand material show up bad. Wait till a year from now!" Then he recollected that, if Druce proved to be a true prophet, his own career as a contractor might end before that time. "No matter," he thought if he can't earn an honest living in this business, I can in some other. I won't scamp my work. If I've got to go down, I'll go with my flag flying.

As the months passed, he began to fear that Druce might be right. It was a poor season for building, and he was able to secure only a few small contracts; even on those that he did secure he made very little. His policy of putting in the best of work and best of material cut down

his profits to the vanishing point.

Yet he could not help seeing that he was gaining a foothold.

"If I can only hold on long enough," he thought "I'm sure I'll win out."

But would his bank account last? That was the question. Druce's sarcastic grin angered him when they met.

"Waiting for me to die," ruminated Jessie. "Well, he won't have that satisfaction yet. I'll stick till the last gun's fired."

In the spring came the biggest piece of work that had been done for years in Bordenville. The Huddleston Company planned extensive inside alterations, and were also to build a new storehouse. The job would run well up into thousands practically every contractor in the place was figuring to put in a bid.

Like the others, Jessie Sandell had gotten a copy of the plans and specifications. He looked them over rather hopelessly.

"What's the use!" he thought. "This is too big a thing for me to meddle with I could't come within a hundred miles of Druce and the other fellows. No, I guess I'll stay out."

He had hadly reached this decision when his telephone rang. It was Mr. Dacy, the mill agent.

"Going to put in a bid on our job, aren't you, Sandell?" he asked.

Jessie was very much surprised. He had not set eyes on the agent for weeks.

"No, I don't think I will," he answered.

"Why not? You built a nice sidewalk last fall."

"I haven't had enough experience to tackle such a big piece of work. Besides, I can't figure down to Druce and the rest." "Never mind that. I want you to put in a bid for the whole, and also for the different parts separately. I'm sure you can fit in somewhere."

On the strength of Mr. Dacy's remarks, Jessie spent his evenings, up to midnight, for the next two weeks figuring on the Huddleston job. When he cast up the total he could not help laughing; the amount was so large that it seemed absurd for him to compete. But for the agent's request he would have dropped the matter right there.

"I've put so much work into the thing that I might as well put it through," he decided.

He sealed and mailed his bid, and dismissed it from his mind until May 15, the date when the contract was to be awarded. On that date he went round to the office of the Huddleston Company. All the other contractors were there. Mr. Dacy opened the bids and looked them over, then faced the group of builders.

"I am going to do a rather unusual thing," he observed. "Five bids have been submitted. Four of them are fairly close together; the fifth, which is more than two thousand dollars higher than the other, stands in a class by itself. Now, gentlemen, I'll talk plainly to you, I'm fairly familiar with the building business; and during the past few months I've been looking into the cost of material and labor. Those first four bids are too low. A contractor, of course, expects to make something on his work; it's right that he should. When, in his eagerness to secure a contract, he puts in too low a bid somebody has to suffer, either the bidder himself or his customer."

He paused. Druce's face had lost its confident look. His bid had been the lowest, and he had expected to get the job.

"As I said," resumed Mr. Dacy. "I am about to do an unusual thing. I'm going to throw out all these bids and award the entire contract, on the basis of actual cost plus a commission, to Jessie Sandell."

The other contractors filed out without speaking. Druce was the most disappointed of all. At last only Jessie remained; his good fortune had almost dazed him.

"Sandell," said Mr. Dacy, "that was a nice sidewalk you built for us last fall. Come into my office. I want to talk with you about those alterations."

Oil experts have figured that owing to the inefficient methods of handling new oil deposits when found more oil has gone to waste in the United States than ever reached the refineries.

WASHINGTON—OREGON.

At Spokane, Wash., according to associated Press dispatches, Wilder Alger, farmer, deaf knocked down J. C. Clark, 76, dragged him under the auto, and killed him. Alger ran several blocks, never knowing any thing had occurred till he was stopped by another auto, he told the police.

The suit of John Cunningham against W. S. Hunter for monetary damages was dismissed by Judge Simpson. The plaintiff and a girl were walking on the pavement through the reservation, when Hunter blinded by the headlight of a coming auto, and by the rain, ran over Cunningham. The defense introduced nothing in rebuttal. The defending attorney argued no case was made out, carelessness, negligence, intention or excessive speed not being shown or proved.

Ed. Spieler is digging a basement under his house. Mrs. Spieler works part time at the cannery.

Chas. Lawrence is getting the trade of the neighborhood and of his old friends at his shoe repair shop at the car barn corner. He has ordered a hand-worked machine stitcher which will enable him to do the stitching, in his own shop.

Supt. Lloyd will lift the quarantine against visitors and outings this week. With the prevalence of diphtheria and measles, the quarantine was the logical move.

The Hunters have abandoned grapes to their fate. They have picked the fruit trees, and will always have a basket of delicious, highly colored, enormous apples for their guests.

The Hunters, now that the suit been settled in their favor, are poring over auto catalogs, visiting auto show rooms and making their friends weary with inquiry over horse power, fuel economy, ease of driving, control and riding, and prices. When you auto owner see Will or Ethel or the Kid beard down on your step on the gas or lose your engagement. They want a simple little humble auto like the Locomobile.

The game between Vancouver High and Aberdeen High drew the Washington State School players. They rooted for Aberdeen, enmity between V. H. S. and W. S. S. D. being a tradition. The V. H. S. won, the verdict was Aberdeen played the better game, though outweighed. One Aberdeen half back got a fumbled ball, and ran a spectacular 80-yard dash for a goal. Score, 7 to 6.

Grover Evands staid over the week, hoping against time and the railroads. The birthday cake baked by his girl in Ogden, Utah, for the 18th, arrived the 21st. But he will surely not be any older in time for the waiting. The folks at home will be convinced the girl really can cook.

Yakima and the neighborhood have agreed with Portland, to push the construction of a road through the Mt. Adams country, shortening the distance from Yakima to Portland, some seventy miles, and adding a link to the Park-to-Park route. It will be an added attraction to the unrivaled scenic road, the Columbia River Highway.

The opening of the bridge over Young's Bay completes the Columbia River Highway from the Dalles to the Pacific Ocean. On this route, you pass through the evergreen belt with open winters and the delectious belt with severe winter.

You see the semi-arid belt and the rainy belt. You climb the mountains into the rarefied air to the timber limit and eternal snow descend to the sea level low lands.

You see the mighty Columbia and the numerous feeder streams. You see falls after falls, cascades after cascades, lake after lake, and stop at the mighty vast Pacific. You see forests of giant trees apparently limitless, and you see orchards of cultivated fruits and nuts. You see marshes of profitable cranberries and fields of small fruits. In towns and by the road, you wonder at the growth of real English walnuts, the nuts littering the ground for the chance passer.

Land in the west beyond the mountains varies from \$5 to \$50 \$150; \$100 for logged-off land, to for cleared land, and \$500 to \$5,000 for improved land. Terms range

from \$2 an acre cash, and \$1 per acre, per month up. Logged-off land at \$5 looks cheap, but clearing is expensive. There may be no road and a distant market. If a man works—works—he can clear an acre in a month. But if he diversifies in his farming, he is sure of an income. Planted to vegetable, berry or fruit, the land eventually brings in good returns.

Many winters, Vancouver has grown peas. The hardy vegetables grow late in the fall and early winter, often making good growth all the time. Making a garden in late fall is possible in this section. The resourceful settler can often supply his table all winter from a garden of hardy vegetables started in the late fall. A few cold frames are sufficient, a word off the cold or the wind.

Do you know any thing to beat new fresh sweet cider? or, honey from alfalfa? or, sorghum from orange cane? or, maple syrup made from the sap only? But prune syrup does beat them all if made from perfectly ripe prunes. No wonder, New York offers 18¢ cents for Clarke County prunes in 20-30 sizes, and sells them at fifty cents per pound.

The impending railroad strike is the topic of conversation. Louis E. Divine hopes his bride from Arkansas gets here before the strike starts. Two broke mutes are hoping the executors of the estates to which they are heir, may for once get a hustle on, and remit them some funds quite unexpectedly. For the three above in desperate straits of pocket and mind fear that otherwise nothing will come.

Bud Lee Craven is again taking the night course in printing at Bauson Polytechnic School. Mrs. Dora Campbell Craven is still working at the co-operation.

The Divines raided the Hunter vineyard in the absence of the owners. Will it come to law? There was a No Trespassing sign, too.

Geo. D. Martin raised in the famed apple region of the Ozarks in Arkansas, has never forgot how apple cider tastes. So every day off he gets off from his duties as boys' supervisor at the State School, he hikes to the Philip Henry Divine upland farm and works the cider mill to make enough to last the week.

Claude Woods drives into Vancouver from Portland to peddle a cleansing preparation he makes. His Ford license number is 142,497. The Ford is equipped with helical spring absorbers, and the police permit is fastened on the left side of the instrument board. George E. Pinto in California will be glad to learn of these facts.

Ed. Spieler is waiting the completion of the pile driving for the Vancouver City docks, so he can get a job as driller. Clarie Reeves and Mr. Weston are still working at the cannery of the Oregon Packing Company. They are on apples now.

The surprise birthday party in honor of Mrs. Edna Johnson Reeves on the 23d was a success. The cake with seven candles disappeared with great gusto, but permanent reminders of the occasion will keep the memory bright for the victim. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Lawrence and Hunter, of Vancouver; Fisher, Delaney Craven and Linde, of Portland, and of course the Claire Reeves.

Mrs. Mabel Scandan Linde has been sick with a complaint resembling flu.

Principal Thos. P. Clarke is back at his school work, after a tussle of two weeks with a persistent bad cold. Intelligent, persistent, personal care pays. A neighbor of the Reeves made \$4,000 from three acres of grapes. But the vineyard was not a jungle of wild vines or of bunches tangled up in tendrils. The place had cultivation, fertilization, pruning, etc. It is the owner who lives on his place or who hires a man to give it personal attention that gets the dough. The other man gets the froth.

THEODORE C. MUELLER

Oct. 24, 1921.

In Liberia the natives rub their feet with garlic when they enter snake-infested jungles, and the snakes do not bother them.

St. Louis Briefs

The N. F. S. D., Division 24, had its Hallowe'en party on the 23d, at the Keystone Hall, with the usual crowd. There was everything the committee could arrange in the form of games and giving prizes to the winners. Everything went off like clock work, minus the music, which was not needed, because there was no dancing. There were many that have not been to a gathering before, also the usual amount of babies were there that could not be left anywhere else. It is always amusing to see the babies try to make new friends with others and make themselves at home.

The scribe has read with interest the write up of Vincent Dunn on "A Catholic View." But we believe the N. A. D. has nothing to do with religion as its only aim is to look after the welfare of the deaf, and in the meantime we believe every deaf should give a helping hand to each other, and try to kill the pure oral system, which will be a calamity to the deaf in the next generation. Now is the time to bury the faults and get busy before the pure oral system puts its hands firmly on the School for the Deaf.

Mr. W. D. of Sheriff, of Guthrie, Okla., has been in our burg for some time, and intends to remain here until about December before going to California. We wonder if the matrimony darts are after him before he makes a westward tour!

Mr. William Pigley (the famous deaf-mutes peddler of Missouri) has been at the Hallowe'en party, says he is on his way to New York to get a ship that will take him to Cuba, where he can have some of his usual morning "sip." What is it?

Mrs. Sarah Pancake was at the Hallowe'en party seeing old friends before her departure to Springfield, Mo., where she expects to remain taking care of her aged mother.

The Rev. James Cloud holds his usual Sunday morning services at the Cathedral Church, on 13th and Locust Sts. As a rule there are the usual attendances. He also gives a lecture in the Schuyler Memorial Chapel once a month in the evening, on topical currents in the world, which is interesting to a few, and the other take up the time in courting or chatting, which interferes with those who come to see the lecture. After the lecture, he makes a collection for what purpose your scribe has not been informed.

The Rev. C. Schuckegol (a Lutheran) makes his semi-monthly appearance at the Lutheran Church, Corner St. Louis and Glasgow Avenues, Sundays at 3 p.m. He usually makes a good and strong sermon, which is of the Lutheran orthodoxy. The deaf are cordially invited to give him a call, and they will be pleased with his sermons.

Mr. Charles Cole, of Oil City, Pennsylvania, remembered his kind treatment while in St. Louis by sending his friends some American Beauties that were highly appreciated.

The N. F. S. D., Division 24, will have a Farmer's party, November 12th, at Keystone Hall. Admission, 40 cents. A very good time is anticipated as that is one of the newest parties in existence. Come one and all, and have a good time.

St. Louis Division, No. 24, meets November 4th, at Keystone Hall. Every member should attend as some very important matters are to come up.

Mr. Meyer N. Perlmuter (cousin to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Perlmuter), departed from this world after a lingering sickness. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Mr. Charles Trapp and his adopted son made a flying trip to Louisville, Ky., recently to visit his aged parents. They took advantage of the excursion that was in effect although the visit was only for two days, anyway he was made happy to greet his many old friends.

The Rev. and Mrs. James Cloud are receiving a visit of their daughter and her family from way down in Dixie.

The Slogan is in existence: Billy Sunday keeps us out of hell. Woodward Wilson keeps us out of war. Harding keeps us out of work. Is that so?

REX.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 10, 1931.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 97 West Street and E. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

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Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever he goes, he's true to his plan;
To the humblest and the weakest
Near the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"IN DIXIELAND."

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

Ain't growlin' at the weather,
Because the sky ain't clear;
The weather man's up yonder,
An' I'm down here,
An' it's peace, or hurricane,
It's what I've got to bear.

I thank the Lord I'm able
To take it as it comes,
An' never help at beatin'
The gronchy thunder-drums;
I haven't got a blackboard
For doin' trouble-sums.
P. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Irby H. Marchman is expected back in Georgia soon to rejoin her husband, and take an active part in the festivities here during the Christmas and New Year holidays. Mr. Marchman will remain in Georgia for the next two years at least.

Mr. Leonard B. Dickerson is making his plans to spend his brief vacation during the holidays visiting around at his old home in Tennessee. He hopes to be able to stop over one day at Knoxville, visiting the School for the Deaf, if possible. It has been quite a number of years since Mr. Dickerson has visited his old home State.

Pursuant to the expected visit of Grand Secretary Gibson, of the N. F. S. D., and his wife to Atlanta, the members of the local frat division are fattening up the 'possum (if it is possible to get him any fatter than he already is) that will grace the festive board at the "love feast," which the local silents (Frats and Nads) are arranging in honor of their visit. They have also placed their order with a local truck farmer for a bushel of the finest and juiciest sweet potatoes to be had in Georgia. This dinner is expected to be a spread fit for the Gods. The boys also have a big fat turkey strutting around in their barnyard waiting to "get it in the neck," and go to keep the 'possum company on the festive board.

Rev. S. M. Freeman is now engaged in organizing a Bible Class for the colored deaf of Atlanta. Assisted by the pastor of one of the local negro churches, he is getting the negro deaf of this city together and will establish a regular Sunday School for them, with one of their number as leader as soon as one suitable for the purpose can be found. Mr. Freeman will act as general supervisor of the class. This Bible Class will fill a long-felt want here among the colored deaf, whose spiritual welfare has been long neglected by our other religious workers in this field.

One by one the Georgia deaf boys, several of whom left steady jobs here to immigrate North and East during the war in search of big paying jobs, are returning home, via the freight car bumpers. A couple of these boys who left Atlanta with several hundred dollars in their jeans some months ago, blew into this city recently over the aforesaid route, flat broke and looking for all the world like the genuine hobo. We never could understand why our deaf boy, or any other for the matter, will quit a steady, good paying, all-the-year-round job to chase over the county in search of better positions, or more money, which, nine cases out of ten prove elusive and vain. Georgia is one of the best States in the paying jobs here when they are to be had. Those of them who have stayed at home and stuck to their jobs have done well and prospered, few of them being idle even during these times when the "jobless man" is in the great majority the country over. Our advice to these boys is to "stay at home and be content to let well enough alone." Remember the old adage: "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

Mr. R. H. Kelly, of Jacksonville, Florida, who has been spending the summer in the mountains of North Carolina, in and around Hendersonville, passed through Atlanta one

day last week on his way home. His stop here was brief, only a couple of hours between trains.

Messrs. Robert H. Freeman and Ed. McNabb have secured good positions at the plant of the American Bakeries Company. They are the first deaf men ever employed by this corporation, and their admission to the ranks of the workmen there was brought about through the good impression the frat convention made upon the people of Atlanta. The management of the above company was so favorably impressed with the delegates and visitors attending this convention that they decided to give employment to deaf people hereafter whenever possible. Messrs. Freeman and McNabb are employed in the mixing department and are paid the same scale of wages as paid the hearing men who are employed in the same department.

One of the most interesting events of the present season was the Hallowe'en party and Box supper given under the auspices of the Atlanta Silent Woman's Club, which, by the way, has been rechristened the "1923 Club" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bishop, Saturday, October 29th. This affair assembled about forty guests, many others were kept from attending by a heavy downpour of rain, which started about night-fall and continued throughout the entire night. The entire lower floor of the house was thrown open and beautifully decorated for the occasion in autumn leaves, and at intervals around the walls were skeletons, and witches, and black cats. From the ceiling to the chandeliers were streamers in Hallowe'en colors, and hanging from them were the yellow lanterns with witches and black cats, and other symbolic favors of the season. Long rows of big red apples were stretched on strings leading from the reception hall to the dining room and each guest took a chance at biting at the bobbing apples as they passed, the successful biter receiving a nice prize for the feat.

Refreshment was served during the evening, the guests standing around a long table which was adorned with a huge pumpkin in the center, the rest of the table being loaded down with fruits, grapes, apples, bananas, etc., and at one end of the table was a great bowl of apple cider, each guest receiving a tall glass full of the sparkling liquid which tasted so good that several asked for a "second helping."

Games of all kinds appropriate of the occasion were played and prizes given the winners in the various contests, the guests forming in a line and promending before the judges, who awarded the prizes as follows: For the best Hallowe'en costume, Mrs. Theresa Brown, silver sugar spoon. Funniest costume, Mr. Emmitt Thompson, who represented a clown, a box of candy. Mrs. W. E. Gholdston won the prize, a box of assorted gum, for being the prettiest and best disguised of all the gathering. She looked charming in simple white, representing a little girl, with hair hanging down in curls, in fact, she looked more "bewitching" than any of the other elaborately dressed maskers. No one recognized her until the hour for unmasking.

Prize for boxes were awarded to Miss Florence Giles, for the prettiest decorated box, to Mrs. Crosby Hodges, heaviest box; and Mrs. W. D. Gholdston for the largest box. The boxes were then auctioned off, with Mr. I. H. Marchman as auctioneer. Just before the guests departed for their homes, a pint bottle of apple cider, all that remained after the supper, was auctioned off, the bidding on this being most lively, it was finally "knocked down" to Miss Zillah Hawkins and her escort, Mr. Eben Brown, for \$1.00. This couple had a great deal of fun getting home with their prize, but finally succeeded in doing so about 1 A.M., Sunday after being "held up" several times on route by parties desiring to gain possession of the coveted bottle.

The guests all had a glorious time and departed for their homes in the "witching hour," quite agreeing with "M. B." the Atlanta correspondent of the *Frat*, who told us over the phone next morning that:

Owls and witches, apples and caps,
Pumpkins, cider and ugly black cats,
Made Hallowe'en merry
For Atlanta Nads-Frats.

C. L. J.

In Memoriam.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has in his wisdom seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved Brother John A. McCarthy, therefore be it

Resolved, That the Greater New York Division, No. 23, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf has lost one of its most valuable members by his death. He was honest, industrious, earnest and helpful in promoting the interest of the Division.

Resolved, That we extend to his wife and relatives our sincere sorrow over the death of one of our sincere friends.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be handed to his wife and copies furnished to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the *Frat* and that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Division, No. 23.

JOHN D. SHEA, Chairman.
BENJAMIN ELKIN
DENNIS A. HANLEY
GEO. BRAUN

For a jule to indulge in smoking while on the bench is quite common in the courts of India.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James J. Reider, 1583 North Dwyer Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Saturday evening, November 5th, a triple birthday celebration was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler in Mr. Airy. It was arranged by Mrs. Earl Galey, the niece of Mr. Ziegler, in honor of her husband and Mr. William McKinney, both of whose natal day was on the 4th of November, and Mr. R. M. Ziegler, whose birthday came the following day, 5th. Of the three, the last named was chosen to be given a surprise, the other two helping to do so, and it only succeeded after Mr. Ziegler had used all the arts and wit at his command. He had lured his wife out to spend the whole afternoon while the preparations were being made at home for the surprise, and, in the return home in the evening, the house was darkened just before their entrance to ward off suspicion. As Mrs. Ziegler walked innocently through the hall towards the dining-room, the light suddenly flared up and she gazed upon a roomful of friends. Although nonplussed at first she soon recovered herself and graciously greeted and received the congratulations of her friends present. Among the company were her sister, Mrs. Anna Freeland, and nephew, Nelson Freeland, who had come over from New York for this special occasion, and their presence was not only a surprise but pleased her very much. She was handsomely remembered with beautiful and useful presents, among them a pretty pearl necklace from her husband, Mrs. Galey, who is the daughter of the late John D. and Anna B. Ziegler and who, by the way, is conversant with the sign language, made a happy speech of congratulation to the three persons in whose honor the party was given and added that credit was due to Mr. McKinney, who had offered and contributed the eats of the evening. The luncheon which was later served consisted of fried oysters, chicken salad, French peas, stuffed olives, sweet pickles, salted almonds, tea buns, rice cream and coffee. In addition to this the dining table was tastefully decorated and a huge bouquet of flowers suggestive of the season, the gift of Mr. John A. Roach.

The guests lingered until midnight when they congratulated Mrs. Ziegler again on her proper natal day. Needless to say, the affair provided a most pleasant and enjoyable evening, and Mrs. Galey only regretted that there was not room to have invited more friends to it. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Earl Galey, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, Mrs. Anna Freeland and son, Nelson, Miss Maudie Galey, and William McKinney, the following others were present: Messrs. and Mesdames Geo. T. Sanders, William A. Salter, Daniel Paul, Jas. S. Reider, Misses Helen R. Nickel, Susan McKinney, Helen Parker, Margaret Archer, and Messrs. John A. Roach and Harry F. Smith.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Loretta Haines to Mr. Earl J. Du Gan, both of this city, on October 29th, last.

Mrs. Mary A. Egner, mother of Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, died on Sunday, October 30th, at the advanced age of 84 years. She would have been 85 years old next January 13th. She took suddenly ill with acute indigestion on Saturday, 29th, and passed away peacefully on the following. The older deaf of the State, who attended the School at Board and Pine Streets over forty years ago will remember Mrs. Egner, who was then the chief nurse on the boy's side.

During the last few days Mrs. Egner had been living with her two daughters who survive her alternately. Her death occurred at her hearing daughter's home at Oreland (Montgomery County), from which place the funeral took place on the following Wednesday, the interment being at Mt. Moriah Cemetery, Philadelphia. We extend sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Delp and her hearing sister on their sad bereavement.

At the last regular meeting of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., the following candidates for the offices of the Division were nominated:

President—John A. Roach.
Vice President—Harry E. Stevens, James Foster.
Treasurer—Frank J. Kuhn.
Directors—Jos. V. Donohue, Jos. S. Rodgers, Geo. H. Porter, Jacob Goldstein, Wm. Rothmund.

Trustees for three years—Elmer E. Scott, W. M. Smutz, Wm. Rothmund, Jos. V. Donohue.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Joseph Mayer, Israel Steer, John Allen, Jas. L. Patterson, Wm. C. Boynton.

The election will be held at the December meeting.

Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, on October 30th, elected the following officers for the current term: President, Jacob Goldstein; Vice President, William Margolit; Secretary, Alexander Hoffman; Treasurer, William Klein; Sergeant-at-Arms, Hyman Applebaum.

An outing to the Devil's Pool in Fairmount Park was held by members of the Gallaudet Club last Sunday, October 30th. They extended the trip to Valley Green Inn on the beautiful Wissahickon Drive, and a few continued down the drive to Indian Rock. We remember once going there with a small party in which was Miss Atkinson, of Hartford, Conn. She seemed charmed with the picturesque scenery and remarked to us that she did not know that the "mountains" were so near Philadelphia. Those who were in the party last Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, and Messrs J. A. McVaine, E. E. Scott, W. E. Grime, J. W. Donohue, H. E. Stevens, Geo. F. Sanders, and R. C. Wall and son.

We omitted to say in our previous letter that the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. had decided on Lancaster as the next place of meeting of the Society. The date will be fixed at the semi-annual meeting of the Board in April 1932.

The *Evening Bulletin*, in one of its issues last week, paid a glowing tribute to the excellent playing of the Mt. Airy Institution foot-ball team as composed this term.

Mr. Reider was the speaker on current events before the Clero Literary Association on November 3d. His chief topic was unionism. Other speakers were Mrs. Nettie Hays, Mr. Roach, Mr. McKinney and Mrs. Syle.

The Gallaudet College foot-ball team will play the Drexel Institute team on the Strawberry and Clothier field, at 63d and Walnut Streets, on November 19th.

A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Schwartz on Saturday, October 29th. Congratulations.

AKRON, O.

The Silent Co-operative Grocery Store located on Watson Street, was opened Saturday, October 22d. Business was brisk at the opening. The new building contains a large grocery store with apartments above.

George W. Pilgze is moreover, one of the largest stockholders, and takes charge of the store. Best wishes, Co-operatives.

Leon J. Laingor returned last week to the Goodyear fold after spending a week's vacation in Toledo. Mrs. Laingor remained in Toledo one week longer.

November 18th, the local Frats will have a social, and put on a splendid old fashioned hand-trick that will be more entertaining as well as amusing. Moreover, Harry Ware, Chairman, will make a success in the management of this occasion. All deaf friends are welcome to the entertainment. An admission will be charged.

Kreigh B. Ayers and Paul G. Russell have been duly appointed and qualified as administrators of the estate of Mr. David L. O'Connor, late of Summit County, O., deceased, according to a legal notice in an Akron paper. It is reported that Mr. O'Connor left a large estate in Akron and Sawyerwood. Goodyear Silents, one of Akron's strongest elevens, who defeated the Goodyear Regulars in the first game of the factory series and the Sebring team recently, will play the Wagner Pirates at Columbus, Sunday afternoon.

Herman Moore, 21, and Mrs. Mabel Williams, both of Sawyerwood, and both mates are patients at the City Hospital, recovering from bruises suffered at six o'clock, Sunday evening, when a touring car in which they were riding, Moore at the wheel, collided with a coupe driven by Kelly Weiss, merchant, 615 S. Main Street, in North Springfield on the Akron Canton Road. Weiss was slightly injured and went to his home.

According to the report of the collision made to Sheriff Hutchinson, and being investigated by him, Moore claimed he was driving at the rate of 20 miles toward Akron and Weiss, going in the opposite direction, put on extra speed in an effort to get ahead of a car in front of him, and in doing so swerved the left immediately in front of Moore's car.—*Beacon Journal*.

Lots of folks have been "kidding" the Standard Practice men on the new telephone directory just issued.

On the first page, they have the name of Frank Andrewjewski, Dept. 120, the Receiving Room. Andrewjewski is a well-known member of the Goodyear Silent Colony. "Haw, Haw!" the "kidders" shout. "How's he going to talk over the telephone?"

But it isn't an error, the S. P. men painfully and painstakingly point out. "We knew it when we made up the directory," they say. "The Materials Department asked that his name be put in for many people call up for him, and while other people have to take the message for him, it was necessary to place his name in the book"—*Wing foot Clan*.

AKRONITE

Engineers seeking a good road up Mount Rainier found one already to their hand by using Nisqually glacier. A tractor solved the problem of taking tourists up the ice-river road.

CHICAGO.

Swift snapped his signs in scholarly precept,
Fast flew his facile fingers yester eve;
Today the one-time-master, the adept,
Forlorn must grin—and grieve.

October 20th, "Prof." Harry White—the venerable old deaf man who established the Arizona and Utah State Schools for the Deaf (serving as superintendent of each for a short time, delivered an address on "The Silent Colony of Akron" before the Pas-a-Pas Club. It may be summarized as a parallel of the decline of Greece and Rome—for there are less than a hundred silents remaining on the Goodyear payroll, where once there were 750. A majority of those remaining are on the "Flying Squadron"—a strike-breaking force of picked men. Goodyear would still be the mecca of deafdom, in the opinion of the writer, if the Seiberling brothers had not been caught in a financial jam and fired by the greedy banking firms into whose clutches they fell.

Sentiment and broad-mindedness play absolutely no part in Goodyear's present policies. White and William Hoy—yes, the immortal "Dummy" Hoy (the Ty Cobb of major league baseball thirty years ago) White and Hoy, keen-eyed, brainy-plus, fair and fearless, made ideal inspectors, of finished work at Goodyear. Laid off with the rest. Applied for to employment when business picked up. "No old men engaged," said the bankers in control. "No one over 50." As if any fellow youngster could excel these two in ability, or in influence for good in the plant! And the same thing applied to many other prominent deaf workers.

White was once superintendent for the home for aged deaf, at Beverly, Mass. Author of "Law Points for Everybody," which was in great demand two decades ago and netted the compiler fame and a good living. He still receives mail orders for copies, both at home and abroad, but is unable to fill them. "The edition was exhausted long years ago," he explains. "Contract to print and sell a revised edition? Not I. My years have been long on the land, and in a brief breath or two I will trouble you no longer." He spoke with a snap and spirit that still reveal the slumbering, indomitable spirit which once made him a deaf leader.

Alfred Liebenstein rushed for his coat and hat, when the Hallowe'en noon whistle blew in Hart Schaffner and Marx. Somehow the old tennis shark slipped and fell. His glasses were splintered, but his face was little marred. He complained of being unable to use his left arm while cutting suits that afternoon, but quickly stuck it out. After a sleepless, painful night, "Lieb" was persuaded to see a physician. The sawbones sent him to hospital, where an X-ray revealed the arm was broken at the shoulder. Liebenstein will now have a month's vacation, while his arm mends. As "Lieb" is on the frat sick visiting committee, he will visit himself all month, thereby establishing a new record for fraternal felicity.

The mystery of John Young deepens. Francis P. Gibson has been in communication with various parties ever since the accident, trying to find trace of Young's parents. Although Young was not a frat, Gibson is always ready to do a good turn when he can. Shortly after the funeral Gibson received word from a Denver party that John Y. Young (notice the initial Y—he had previously been identified as John B., John C. and other Johns) John Y. Young left Denver October 7th with \$125 in his pocket. As there was \$339 on the body when found, this only makes the mystery deeper.

Local indignation is still strong in the matter of the dismissal of Supt. White of the State school—fired off-hand with ten days notice. This is the season of the year, when it is practically impossible for an educator to secure a good berth for the balance of the scholastic year. White's years as a normal school principal render him particularly fit for high-class pedagogical labors. One fact that causes especial comment is the report that while the well-trained White received only \$3,000 yearly salary, Smith, the new superintendent, with no previous training in teaching the deaf, starts at \$6,000.

October 22 the regular quarterly meeting of the local branch of the I. A. D. took place in the Sac cafeteria, rented for the occasion. Routine business was transacted, and the Pas scheduled for the next meeting January 12. The meeting was meagerly attended, partly due to the fact the Sacs were holding a "stag" up stairs. Among the famous athletes seen in action were "Silent Olson," the professional heavy, and ex-A. A. U. wrestling champions Glen Smith and Val V. Vosen.

Hallowe'en at both the Pas and Sac were gala night. Good times were reported at each. The Sac crowd is estimated at 200; the Pas attendance around 125.

Dr. G. T. Dougherty received word from his daughter, Julia, teaching in the Missouri school, that due to poor train connections the entire football team of the Kansas School for the deaf, accompanied by numerous teachers and rooters, will auto all

the way from Olathe to Fulton for the annual football game, which is one reason Kansas and Nebraska, with little Washington State, practice two thirds of the material on Gallaudet College football teams, while the only Illinoisian to earn his letter of late years is Ladislav Cherry.

But Robey Burns is changing all this. His Jacksonville proteges should be heard of anon.

Emil Weller, who has worked in the same local printing office for over 39 years—would be an even 40 next January—is said to have left November 5th, for permanent residence in Los Angeles, whither his wife departed some time ago to investigate.

And any day now Sidney Howard—the venerable old ex-correspondent of the JOURNAL, a Fanwoodite who saw the original Cincinnati Red Stockings way back in prehistoric ages—good-natured old Sidney will leave on a roundabout trip to California. He plans to first visit his brother in Florida, thence thru New Orleans and Los Angeles to live with his widowed sister in San Martin, Cal. Sidney has for 35 years worked in Hyde Park, as odd-job man for wealthy families. He has one wealthy patron he has worked for twenty-five years past.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss." Weller and Howard never were rolling stones; now in their old age they slip a rubber band around mossy bank-roll and entrain for the one spot in creation where life is really worth living for its own sake alone. California!

Young man, please note. "Silent Olsen is still with us. The threatened railway strike threw his proposed wrestling tour into a cocked hat. He has four matches in Texas on his tentative list, and expects a good season even if professional wrestling in Chicago is dead for the while.

Teddie Bonkowski, who for the past two months has served admirably as custodian of the Silent A. C. clubhouse, while the regular incumbent, Harry Belling, was convalescing from an operation, is visiting old friends in Detroit, now that Harry is back on the job.

Frank A. Johnson, chairman of the committee on publication of the Illinois Association of the Deaf, states copy of the proceedings of the last convention is almost ready for the printer. Proceedings, profusely illustrated, should be ready for distribution within four months, he states.

Plans for the Goodyear Silents to play a local football team have fallen through.

October 24th, Mrs. Johnnie Sullivan entertained six girls at luncheon; the following Monday she entertained six oral girls. "Six of one and half a dozen of the other."

Ed. Des Roches and wife were two day guests of the Fred Rapp, Kenosha, Wis., then all motored to Delavan to attend the frat Hallowe'en—which netted that Division \$50. Several pupils from the Delevan school attended—even bidding for the lunch baskets.

Henry L. White (not the "Prof" who founded the Utah and Arizona schools), a charter member of the Pas-a-Pas, has given that organization a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary and other volumes.

Supt. Dobyns, of the Arkansas school, invited Nad President Dr. J. H. Cloud to deliver an address there December 10th. The good president regretfully declined, as he had already been engaged by Johnnie Purdum, president of the local Nad Branch, to address us that evening.

Mrs. James Watson is in Michigan, near Detroit, whither she was called to the deathbed of her father-in-law, November 1st.

Dates ahead. November 18-19—Annual bazaar, All Angeles Church, 6122 Indiana Ave. Cafeteria at 1, also from 5 to 8. 19—White, Pa. 23—Nad branch dance, managed by Johnnie Sullivan (Thanksgiving eve) 24—Dinner at Pas, at 1.75. Divine service at All Angels at 11, \$1 dinner at 1—"Plenty to eat, enjoy the day here." 26—"Ragtime," Pas. December 10—Great Nad gathering at Sac, President Dr. Cloud lecturing. THE MEAGERS.

On invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, of Baltimore, Md., winter sojourners at the New Century Hotel, Romney, W. Va.; Mrs. A. R. Casey, of Indiana; Miss O. Kargers, of Wisconsin, and Mr. and Mrs. August P. Herdtfelder, of New York, teachers at the State School, were given the rare treat of a 90-mile auto ride round the town and vicinity. The day, October 23d, was appropriations, warm, bright and inviting. The party was a gay one bent on a good time, and judging from the laughter evoked by the jokes and stories told on the road, all had the kind of fun that reminiscences will repeat frequently. Hamlets and torens, brooks and rivers, hills and dales in their beautiful autumn dress of many colors, lent enchantment to the drive. The five-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, also contributed to the fun by making innocent awkward gestures of the sign language to the delight of every one.

After spending four months on a farm at Raymond, Minn., Mr. Michael McMahon is again at Bethlehem, Pa.

FANWOOD.

The 31st of October being the Hallowe'en's Day, the pupils had a little party in the dining-room. In the evening of that day the Protean Society also had a party in its room.

The beginning of the boy's basket ball tournament for this term was held at our gymnasium, on 31st inst. After the dismissal from school, the boys and girls flocked to the gymnasium to witness a game of basket-ball between the Benny Five, under the captaincy of Cadet Corporal Ben Shafrauek and the Arthur quintet, under the captaincy of Cadet Colonel Sergeant Arthur Jensen. The Arthur Five was very easily defeated by the Benny by the score of 20 to 13.

Summary and line-up:—

"BENNY"	POS.	"ARTHUR"
Kerwin	L. F.	Kraasner
Shafrauek, Capt.	R. F.	Donnelly
Jaffree	C.	Garlick, Fox
Goldstein	L. G.	Jensen, Capt.
Finkelstein	R. F.	McCarthy

Field Goals—Berwin, 1; Shafrauek, 6; Donnelly, 3; Jensen, 1; Fox, 1; Foul Goals—Shafrauek, 6; Donnelly, 6; Re'ceer, Lieutenant Frank T. Lux, Scorer, Cadet Clarence Peterson, 1; timekeeper, Cadet 1st Sergeant Daniel Lazarowitz. Fifteen minutes halves.

Miss Dara Whiteman and her brothers, Harry and George spent two days days home on the 29th of October, to celebrate their mother's birthday. They gave her a big surprise party and had a most enjoyable time.

The following is taken from the *Silent Hoosier*:

Military training has been introduced into the Missouri School, under direction Major Vernon S. Birek, who got his training under the famous system at Fanwood. He is a Gallaudet man and received his title of Major from the governor of North Carolina, who commissioned him Major in the National Guard of that State while he was engaged at the North Carolina school.

The selection of the senior boys basketball tournament was made up on the 24th inst. The names captains and teams are:—Benny, Ben Shafrauek; Arthur, Arthur Jensen; Casper, Casper Blynaski; Mitchell, Mitchell Czech; Tom, Tom Whalen; Emil, Emil Mulfeldt.

The Junior Tournament:—Brooklyn, Charles Klein; Newburg, Sam Forman; Manhattan, Meyer Lifshutz; Mt. Vernon, Nicholas Cairano; Schenectady, Charles Knoblock; Long Island, John Comander.

The Girls tournament:—Molly, Mollie Getsdorf; Marie, Mary Denham; Jean, Thursa LaMour; Elaine, Ethel Brenneisen.

On November 3d, ten of the cadets combined and gave a surprise party to Cadet Harold Yager, to celebrate his twentieth birthday. The occasion was very pleasant, and all had an enjoyable time.

On the 3d of November a basketball match between the Mollie Quintet, under the captaincy of Mollie Gestorf, and Marie Quintets under the captaincy of Mary Denham, was held at our court. Marie Five lost to Molly Five by the score of 9 to 4.

Summary and line-up:—

Molly	Marie
Steffins	C. F. Carroll
W. Jackson	C. F. Selgel
Wood	C. Bowser
Getsdorf	C. Denham
Mahler	R. F. Lewis
Plattsatta	L. F. Schumack

Field Goals—Jackson, 1; Getsdorf, 3; Lewis, 1; Foul Goals—Getsdorf, 1; Bowser, 2. Referee, Miss Andrews, Umpire, Lieut. F. T. Lux; Timekeeper, Mr. John Uhl; Scorer, Anna Kaplan. Ten minutes halves.

On November 4th, Dr. Thomas F. Fox lectured before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association. His subject is concerning "Election" Day and was very interesting to us.

WERE YOU?

Were you at the two meetings in which the first political party of deaf voters of New York City was formed?

Were you not thrilled at being in the "know" of it, at being able to more understandingly wield your power as a citizen of the United States through your vote?

The formation of the political party constituted one step forward for the New York deaf in their efforts to gain recognition as able-bodied and able-minded citizens.

To push this recognition further; to further the good works already begun; to put into execution the work that should be done; one must either join the Greater New York Branch of the National Association of the Deaf or if already a member, take a more active interest in the branch and encourage enlistment in the membership ranks.

One must cast personalities aside and face the dawn of the new era when the deaf will no longer be treated as unfit to judge for themselves (viz. method of education) and no longer considered as unfit to do the normal, everyday things (that the hearing people do (viz. driving automobiles).

"One" means "you."

Come to the meeting of the New York Branch on November 23d, and help the committees in their work!

"Let the world be the better for you. Carry on! Carry on!"

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The following program was carried out at the Presentation to the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf, of a Bronze Memorial Tablet, in Everlasting Memory of George Rosenfeld, the Hebrew Association of the Deaf on October 13th, 1921.

OPENING REMARKS by Mr. Max Miller, President, Hebrew Association of the Deaf.

INVOCATION, Dr. H. G. Enelow, Rabbi, Temple Emanuel-EI, New York.

ADDRESS, Mr. Abraham Erlanger, President, Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf.

HYMN (23d Psalm), H. A. D. Choir, (Misses Jacobs, Champagne, Sylvester, Kremen and Wax).

ADDRESS, Mr. Felix Levy, President, Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes.

ADDRESS, Dr. Harris Taylor, Principal, Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes.

ADDRESS, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, Assistant Executive Director, Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf.

ADDRESS, Mr. Sidney Blumenthal, President, Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf.

PRESENTATION OF MEMORIAL TABLET. The Committee, by Mrs. Anna Swayd.

ACCEPTANCE ON BEHALF OF THE S. W. J. D., Mr. Louis J. Robertson.

UNVEILING, Miss Marjorie Rosenfeld.

HYMN ("I Singeth Love in Every Heart") H. A. D. Choir, (Misses Champagne, Jacobs, Sylvester, Kremen and Wax).

BENEDICTION, Rabbi Albert J. Amateau.

Mr. Harry J. Goldberg, the chairman, was suddenly taken ill and is confined at home. His absence was regretted.

ALPHABET A. C. NOTES

Saturday evening, November 12th, is going to be some night. Everything has been set for the Barn Dance of the Alphabet Athletic Club and judging from plans and the preparations being made, one of the best entertainments among the deaf will be held at this affair.

The music will be furnished by deaf musicians.

Everyone is invited to come in farm costumes.

During the evening several comic scenes will be enacted—such as is used by farm folk. Arrests, court action, prohibitions, etc.

Souvenirs will be distributed free to all.

To reach the hall, take Myrtle or Metropolitan Avenue line at Brooklyn Bridge and get off at Washington Avenue Station and walk back one block to hall.

H. A. D. NOTES.

"The Political Situation" from an impartial viewpoint was given by Rev. A. J. Amateau at the Friday evening services November 4th. This Friday the 11th, (Armistice Day) Dr. F. Fox will be the speaker. All are welcome.

Sunday evening, November 6th the first of the monthly series of Literary Nights" was held under the direction of Chairman, Chas. Golden.

The following were the prize winners: For best story: Mrs. A. Plapinger, Mrs. M. Caminsky, Edward Baum and A. Goldfogge. For best jokes: Miss Mollie Bonner and Edward Baum. For mathematical puzzle: Mrs. Anna Swayd, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kaminsky, and Dave Bereh.

Harry J. Goldberg, chairman of our Athletic Committee, who has been confined to bed, due to an attack of Grippe, is now on the road to recovery.

A regular business meeting of the H. A. D. will take place on Sunday afternoon, November 13th. In the evening, a Motion Pictures show will be held, to which members will be admitted free, non-members will be charged only ten cents, over necessary expenses.

This is how the New York Call reported a recent political meeting arranged by Mr. Albert Ballin:—

There was a Socialist meeting last night where the audience sat on the edge of its chair and faces shone with enthusiasm and appreciation. It was a meeting at which one of the speakers flew like an eagle and spun like a pin-wheel. It was also a meeting at which no one disturbed his neighbor by chatty asides during the speaking. It was a meeting of the deaf and dumb.

The hall on 126th street was packed with the silent vote, which is of so much concern to party leaders who came from all over the city to hear Albert V. Ballin and Charles W. Ervin.

Mr. Ballin's hand flashed with a dramatic gesture as he opened the meeting with the Marsellaise in the sign language. He rocked the babe in his arms and rolled up the tyrant in a ball and cast him from the stage with such violence that a little man chewing a cigar in the front row nearly swallowed the butt in his terror.

Mr. Ballin called the citizens together with a magnificent sweep of his hand that thrilled the audience and ended with a vivid piece of acting which brought a burst of applause from his listeners.

XAVIER E. S. NOTES.

As in other sections where reports support the oft-repeated contention Ephpheta societies are best suited to the Catholic deaf, last Sunday, at Xavier Alumni Chapel, further indication was in evidence the Xavier Ephpheta Society is rightfully coming into its own.

"To speak well of friend or foe, and when one cannot do that, to say nothing of either rather than an untruth," was the gist of Father Dalton's headfast sermon last Sunday.

Election of officers of the Ephpheta Society took place after the service, and resulted as follows:

Rev. Aug. A. Dalton, S. J., Moderator; Thomas J. Cosgrove, President; John F. O'Brien, First Vice-President; James Longman, Second Vice-President; Miss Nora Joyce, Third Vice-President; Miss Mary E. Austra, Secretary; Miss Mary Lambertson, Treasurer; Miss Rose Quinn and R. J. Fogarty, members of the Executive Committee.

On November 20th, at 9 A.M., in the College Chapel, Ephpheta and friends are invited to attend a memorial Mass for departed members and benefactors of the deaf.

Plans for commemorating De l'Espe's anniversary at Casey's Institute, Brooklyn, November 27th are encouraging proportions under President Fogarty's generalship. The affair through Chief Samuel Frankenheim, has the sanction of the N. A. D. Statue Committee. Net proceeds of the evening will be donated to the N. A. D. Fund. Club in your mite! Every little bit helps.

Always suspected the title of "Sir" to Thomas O'Neill was not ill-applied. Delving in to the latest generation of the O'Neill, who came from Roscommon, we find "Sir" Tom has nine brothers (count 'em) all like him within a notch over or below the six-foot mark. Among the nine, four wear the uniform of the Greater City's finest.

The others, outside of Tom, himself, who looks after the finishing touches in the building of a Rolls-Royce, are prominent in the civic departments of Brooklyn Borough. And Tom's father, (deceased) for twenty years toured the world as one of the song birds of the famous Chauncey O'Leary Company.

The second anniversary dinner of the Rapport Club was held at Cavanaugh's Hotel, 23d Street and Eighth Avenue, Saturday evening, October 29th. An excellent menu was served in the ball-room of the hotel, and the members and guests enjoyed it to the utmost:

Blue Point Cocktail
Celery Olives Almonds
Cream Tomato Soup
Sea Bass, Sante Cardinale
Hollandaise Potatoes
Half Broiled Chicken
Asparagus Salad
Italian Spumoni, Cake
Coffee

By the time the coffee was being served and the Havannas and Pall Malls lighted, President Harry A. Gillen started the flow of oratory with a witty speech, complimenting the members that in spite of Father Time's notched scythe and turned hour glass, none of them were apparently older or wiser than when Chronos last stared at them at the Cafe Boulevard. He then resigned responsibility for the evening's torture to toastmaster Charles Schatzkin, who put down his cigar long enough to introduce Rev. John H. Kent. The Rapport Club and being en rapport all the time was the speakers theme. Following him came Julius Seandel and a machine gun fire of compliments for the ladies, the members, the President, the dinner, the waiters and every thing. The genial Mr. Riley tore himself loose from his partner and dug up some humorous stories. Everybody was looking puzzled till Mr. Riley laughed, then all laughed in unison. Everytime Mr. Riley finished a story he threw back his head and roared. The guests followed suit. It was a splendid exhibition of harmony, En Rapport, as you would say.

The toastmaster had to call a halt in the gale of chaffinination that was shaking the chandeliers. Dancing followed when the guests had recovered their breath. Those present were Messrs Charles Schatzkin, Henry Heste Julius Seandel, Sylvan Riley, Keith Morris, Lawrence, Timmer, Harry A. Gillen, Fred Doenges; Misses McGarvey, Cullen Sarah Kremen, C. Cote, Margaret Sherman, L. Lieberz, Anna Leahy, Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nimmo, and Rev. and Mrs. John H. Kent. The ladies were remembered with dainty souvenirs in the shape of cut glass bottles of imported perfume.

On Wednesday evening, November 2d, a monster meeting was held at (Public School No. 41), 36 Greenwich Avenue, under the auspices of the Curran League of Deaf Voters. The Chairman, Mr. Hugh Conley Seward arranged for the meeting and conducted the same. Mr. John K. Cloud interpreted for the benefit of the vast deaf-mute audience that taxed the capacity of the Hall, the nominee for Mayor, Comptroller, President for Aldermen and District

Attorney on the Coalition ticket were present and made speeches. Mr. John H. Kent was the only deaf speaker.

On October 30th, a birthday party celebration was held in honor of Mrs. C. Prims. Among those present were Mr. Emil Prims, Miss Mabel Milton, Mr. Walter Weisenstein, Miss Helen Weidner, Miss May Ferry, Mrs. Mary Cooper, Mr. C. Borgstrand, Miss M. Westernhagen, Mr. F. Prims, E. Prims and twelve hearing friends. The affair proved a crowning success. All presents had a very nice time, and extended to Mrs. C. Prims unlimited prosperity and luck in future.

On October 30th Mrs. Blanche Konkel invited some relatives and deaf-mutes to a birthday party for her husband and her daughter, at her home. Many presents were received. Supper was served. Those present were: Misses Macleale, K. Elrich, Krugler, Hitz, Ryan, Mrs. Thies, Mrs. Longhorn, Messrs, Kauffman, Powell, Sharp and Tillman and Konkel's relatives and children.

Those who desire lessons in golf or tennis will please communicate with Rev. John H. Kent, 511 W. 148th Street, N. Y. City. If the number of the persons, desiring to learn the above sports is sufficient to warrant the expenses thus incurred, a golf cage will be built in the Guild room, and lessons will be given two evenings a week. The gross proceeds will be donated to the Building Fund.

One week after Columbus Day, Miss Marion C. McCoy and family returned home to Washington Heights, from Rockaway Park, where they had been summering at a cozy cottage. They had a most delightful summer.

Miss Mary Ostrander was a guest of Miss Betty Austins for few days over October 8th. Miss Betty Austin was called to Monroe, N. Y., by the sudden death of her uncle, Mr. A. D. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Grossman announce the engagement of their daughter, Elsie, to Mr. John N. Funk, of Brooklyn, October 30th, 1921.

Mr. Hirsch Friedman and Miss Fannie Krumholz were married on Sunday, October 30th, 1921. Rev. Dr. Elias performed the ceremony.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

November 5, 1921.—About noon Thursday of this week, while on her way to mail a letter to P. O. Station E, Corner of Oak Street and Wilson Avenue, Mrs. Ella F. Long, 56 Latter Avenue, was killed almost instantly at Lee Alley and Oak Street. At the time a runaway team of horses came along trampled her down, and drew the heavy express wagon to which they were hitched over her body. She was deaf, and hence was not aware of the approaching danger. She was picked up by witnesses of the casualty, and carried to a nearby porch where three minutes later, she breathed her last.

The driver of the wagon owned by the American Express Co., had gone to deliver a package, and during his absence his team became frightened at a spirited horse passing them, and clashed away. He ran after the team but was unable to stop it before the tragedy.

Mrs. Long was a sister of Miss Bessie Edgar, teacher at the School and Miss Agnes Edgar. She had formerly lived in Pittsburg, Pa., but since the death of her husband had made her home with them on and off. She leaves also two sons, William F. Long, Secretary of the Cleveland Merchants and Manufacturers Association, and Robert E. Long, New York Publicity Agent.

Bessie was notified at the school that her sister had been injured, and when she reached home, and made aware of the real situation, she broke down. Friends, however, were there to console her.

No one who saw the cheerful, kindly looking countenance of Mrs. Long as she sat with her two sisters living in the Old Woman, who lived in A Shoe booth at the Ladies' Aid Society. Halloween Social, Saturday evening, imagined at the time, she would so soon be no more. But such is life uncertain. The funeral will be held this afternoon, at 56 Latter Avenue, and burial will be made in Greenlawn Cemetery, many floral tributes from sympathizing friends have been laid upon the casket.

Columbus has a law against leaving horses unhitched, and when the driver was arranged in Police Court yesterday morning, he pleaded guilty, and was fine \$50, and cost which is the maximum.

The Ladies' Aid Society scored another success last Saturday afternoon and evening, when its Annual Masquerade Social came off in the Girls' Recreation Hall. Colors and characters, characteristic of Halloween adorned the walls and the various booths within it. The

maskers and there were many excited interest because of the many different costumes shown. Because of the crowded condition of the hall, the parade was given in the Boys' Recreation Hall about 7 o'clock. The maskers headed by a band marched around several times to give the judges an opportunity to pick out the most beautiful, most handsome and most original character in the line. The Butter Fly assumed by Misses Heasley, Clippenger, Bender, Godzowski and Jones secured the first. The Pumpkin Sisters composed of Ruth McCauley, Mary Nash, Ellen Zearfoss, Miss Hunter and Miss Moberly and Harland Eller as a messenger received the second prize, the third one was awarded to Arnold Deak, being under a booth labelled on its four sides: "Always help and benefit the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society."

The ladies of the self-serve cafeteria were all in white, and looked attractive as they flit about attending to the guests and the eats, they were fine and of a price all could afford.

All the booths did a good business, but the circus, a new attraction seemed the drawing card, despite the 15 and 10 cents charged to see it, when one was within the circus booth, he was shown A South Sea Islander in native grab real fibre skirt, head covering a sea shell, and colored around her neck a string of long sea shells of various hues. In turn they were introduced to "Little Lord Fancier" A Lady of Colonial Day. One of the present day, a lion and a bear, and then seated in the performing room opening with some music from the band.

The exhibition consisted of a number of stunts given by the "Wild Animals." Charlott Race, Athletic performances, all of which proved mirthful to the spectators.

The stock laid in by the various booths was about all disposed of. Had there been more ice cream bought, the booth could have sold it, as there were demands for more when the first supply ran out.

Because of entertainment by Societies in other parts of the State the same evenings, which in time past had representations here on such occasions out-of-town visitors were not as numerous as they would otherwise have been. Akron was the banner city, and were represented by the following: Messrs. David Williams, Leon J. Laingor, Harley Stottler, George Miller, Louis Seisohn, Clifford Dille, Louie Davis, John Fitzer-gald, Chas. Marshall, Joe Allen, James Trainor, Charles Ewing, John Wondrack, Wm. Willgues and Messrs. Deer, Dyer, Roller, Coombs and Christner.

Others were Mr. Stokes, of Springfield; Miss Charlton, of Kenton; Miss Hannaford and Wilbur Morrison, of Toledo; John Long, of Youngstown; Miss Maria Shackelford, of Delaware; Wilbur and Orin Buckingham, of Warthington; Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, of Grove City; S. Laubman, of Cincinnati; Leon Moreland, of Toronto; Fred Heiged, of Ironton; Mr. and Mrs. Dresback, of Johnstown; John Bostwick, of Pataaska; Calvin Stottler, of Cleveland; Maria Bishop and sister, and Mr. and Mrs. Fox, of Newark.

The members of the society worked hard to make the affair a success, and that they succeeded was shown by the satisfaction expressed on the countenances of those attending mate, they be but stronger when utter in words. Saturday afternoon, there was a football game between the O. S. S. D. and Alumni, the latter composed mostly of Akron Silents and Alumni residing in Columbus. The game was well played on both sides, but as most of the Alumni was made up of experienced players, it came out winners the score being 14 to 7.

Columbus has a local football team called to Wagners Pirates, and claimed Champions, and as such they had boasted that they could not be downed by any other team without a hard struggle, but read the following account of the game, they played on the 30th, with the Akron Silents.

In a closely-contested and hard-fought game, played under ideal weather conditions and before an attendance of 3000 fans, the Wagners Pirates, Columbus champs, met defeat at the hands of the state champion Akron Silents by a score of 14 to 0. It was a brilliant battle between two teams evenly matched in every department save the aerial, where the visitors excelled. The first half ended with each team scoreless, but the Akron squad opened their bag of forward pass tricks and succeeded in crossing the Pirate line twice in the third period. The city champs solved the visitors' air game in the last quarter and were invincible on defense but could not cross the state champs' goal line.

The game ended with the Wagners outfit in possession of the ball on Akron's 20 yard line, trying desperately to score.

In the third quarter Mangold kicked to Allen, who returned 10 yards. Davis made 20 yards along side lines. Allen fumbled, with Roller recovering. Davis made two yards. A forward pass, Allen to Deer, netted 20 yards. Another

forward pass, Allen to Deer, netted the first touchdown of the game. Roller kicked goal. Score, Akron, 7; Pirates, 0.

Mangold kicked 35 yards so Allen, who returned 29 yards. On three downs the Silents failed to gain. Roller punted to Schneider. Pierano made five yards around right end. Brickley made one yard. Schneider made ten yards around right end. Schneider failed to gain. Brickley punted to Allen. David made first down. Sinensohn failed to gain. Allen passed to Combs for ten yards. Deer made eight yards on an end run. Allen went through left guard for a touch-down. Roller kicked goal. Score, Akron 14; Pirates, 0.

Miss Albertha Hannaford, of Toledo, O., has been the guest of Superintendent and Mrs. Jones since last Thursday. Her friends here are glad to see her. Miss Charlton, of Kenton, O., has also been in the city for some time as the guest of Mrs. Joseph Leib.

Miss Margaret Stegman was hostess to the weekly card party at her home Halloween. Each member brought along a friend. They enjoyed some games among which were hitting a suspended apple from a string in a tub of water, and competing as to who could carry a number of beans on a knife to and from a certain point in the room. None was successful in the first contest, Miss Abbie Krauss got the apple in the second, Miss Nellie Lindsey secured that of the third, and Miss Pierulla was consoled with the bobby.

Dainty refreshments were then passed around in the dining room, the walls of which were decorated with black and yellow crepe and green leaves. It was a very pleasant affair to all.

The opening of the West Broad Street was celebrated Monday afternoon with a parade of floats and in the evening by a masquerade parade and speaking. The old bridge was swept away in the 1913 flood. The new structure is of concrete. The higher grades of the school were allowed to attend the exercises in the afternoon in charge of their teacher. Only the boys were permitted to witness the parade in the evening.

A. B. G.

DETROIT.

Thursday afternoon, October 6th, being the regular monthly business meeting of the Ladies Guild E. E. M. Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson assisted by Mrs. J. Henderson sprang a pleasant surprise on all the members. The whole work was done through some clever tactics used by Mrs. Nelson. Everything was done so quietly that apparently nothing special was forthcoming.

As soon as Mrs. Mal Lachlan, President of the Guild closed the business meeting. Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. J. Henderson, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Stach and Mrs. McNulty slipped out and set up a most tempting supper for all.

The affair was given as a special surprise birthday to Miss Theresa Pampka as a testimonial of appreciation for her faithful services to St. John's Parish House, covering a period of 24 years as assistant to a hearing sister.

At St. John's Parish House she has faithfully toiled for many long years. Her work has been fairly and honorably earned. When supper was ready, Mrs. MacLachlan, President of the Guild took the arm of Miss Theresa Pampka followed by a staff of officers and led the procession down to the spacious dining hall of the Parish House.

When the eyes of the ladies fell on the table, a ripple of genuine pleasure possessed them all.

It was beautifully decorated with October leaves, simple in arrangement, yet displayed richness in its simplicity. In the center of the table stood a lovely birthday cake. At each end of the table stood two large vases of autumn flowers.

When all were seated Mrs. Nelson as chairman read from scripture the following text—"Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering for He is faithful that promised."—Heb. 10: 23.

Miss Pampka has devoted half of her life to church work. Nothing much as been written of her as she is of a very retiring disposition. Mrs. Nelson, who was formerly well known in journalism under none de plume of "Pansy" has also gone into seclusion. Nevertheless she is an active worker among the deaf here, and its church work. She was the founder of the Ladies Guild, and it has grown and become so popular that it embraces in its membership every deaf lady of Detroit of all denominations. During the convention, she met with a very serious and almost fatal accident.

She tripped over an obstacle on the side walk, which resulted in breaking her left arm. It was in a plaster cast for over six months. Since her return to Detroit eight years ago, she has been boarding at Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Henderson's.

All those who graced that festive board voted it to be one of the most pleasant and memorable events

they have enjoyed in a long time. The gift of the Guild to Miss Theaesa Pampka in addition to the birthday cake was in the shape of a fine navy blue wool hand knit sweater. May she live to enjoy many more useful years.

Friday evening, October 7th, under the able management of Mrs. McMullen as chairman, the Guild gave its regular monthly social.

It was a Halloween affair, and was well attended. We are pleased to state that Mrs. R. MacLeichlan as President of the Guild for the current year, has done some very good work. The Guild members have formed themselves into a sisterhood of Christian workers for the Protestant Episcopal Deaf of Detroit.

A Christian social of special interest will be given in December, under the auspices of the Guild, headed by Mrs. Stark as Chairman, Mrs. P. S. Perry and Mrs. Jas. Henderson as Vice Chairmen.

All the deaf of Detroit will be invited to come and bring their children. We will give extended notice of this Christmas Social in these columns.

Mr. Jas. Henderson is busy making a cabinet box for the special use of the ladies, and as a present to the Guild. As Mr. Henderson is a skilled cabinet maker and carpenter, the box will be some artistic piece of work that will be an ornament to the society's rooms.

The D. A. D. gave its house warming, Saturday, October 15th. It was the largest crowd that ever assembled at the club room since the memorial visit of the N. A. D. Convention. Three new members put in their applications and promises of others were made. The club is bound to be a success this year if the R. R. strike does not put factories on the blink, and throwing the deaf out of employment in, which they are just beginning to pick up.

Troubles do not come singly, and it never rains, but it pours is a mighty old and true saying. This has happened to our old friend, A. R. Schneider, a prominent frat, D. A. D. and Mission member.

The slump in employment hit him harder than any other deaf here. Upon the strength of prosperity and big wages during the war, he bought a pretty little cottage on the installment plan. Being out of work all summer, and no prospects of his former employer resuming work again on full time, he was obliged to send his wife and children home to her mother in Columbiaville, Mich.

To keep up payment upon the little home, he was compelled to rent it. He is rooming near his home. The worst is yet to come. His wife and little ones had hardly reached home when he received a telegram saying his mother had died. He has the sympathy and condolence of his many friends upon his great loss. Flowers were sent from the Detroit Branch, N. F. S. D., D. A. D. Mission and Guild.

Another sad event occurred to Fred Wilcox. His mother died last August. She lived to the old age of 97. Fred was her favorite son and he misses her keenly. His aged father is now making his home with Fred and his wife.

A dramatic club is to be projected among the D. A. D. members. It will hold meetings at the D. A. D. club rooms but is in no wise affiliated with that organization. Mr. Boylan, a hearing man and former teacher at the Flint School is the originator of the idea. There will be some doings in the old town, when it is in full swing.

The Rev. Charles held service Sunday, October 16th, both morning and afternoon. His text for the morning service was I John 5:4 "The Victorious Life." The afternoon text was Eph. 5:22-25. Both morning and afternoon services largely attended.

The business meeting of the Ephphatha Mission was held right after the afternoon service. A meeting will be held every Sunday at 7 P.M. R. V. Jones was chosen as leader and he states that the meeting will welcome all the deaf. St. John's Chapel Parish House will be the meeting place.

Just received word that Mrs. C. C. Colby is back in the old U. S. again. She is at present stopping at the Hotel Dewey in Washington, D. C. She states she will stay there until the last of this month, and will then be back in dear old Detroit. Her many friends are counting the days for her return.

Mrs. Laura Walker has returned to Detroit, after spending the summer with her daughter in Wisconsin. She reports having a good time.

The deaf of Detroit wish me to state through this column, their regret that Mrs. LaMotte and her charming daughter, Martha, of Chicago, failed to make their usual summer vacation here. They made many friends while here, who hope to see them again next summer.

Ralph Beaver and wife and little Miss Beaver usually attend entertainment in style. Ralph owns a Ford. Whenever there is a party or entertainment his Ford is always seen parked nearby. Ralph is an Illinois boy, and every one from that State is doing splendidly in this city.

Crosby J. Ryan wishing to test speed of his new Ford found it could go easily thirty-five miles an hour. That little pleasure cost him \$25 in police court.

Don't forget the masquerade ball in November. Read the advertisement on the last page of the JOURNAL.

I. Heymanson and his committee are not letting the grass grow under their feet in an effort to make it one of the greatest events ever.

F. E. RYAN,
6019 John R. St.

Herbert Shugart and Joseph Pastori are again in our midst. The former was called back to work at the Michigan Stamping Company.

Friday night, October 21st, the Ladies' Auxiliary of the D. A. D. celebrated their second birthday anniversary at the new club rooms, which were prettily decorated in honor of the occasion. Games were played and refreshments served. The officers had charge, and it is planned to make the party an annual event.

October 15th, the D. A. D. held its opening reception and sixth birthday anniversary, Frank Allera had charge, and a large crowd turned out. E. M. Jacobs, the founder of the club spoke feelingly of the club's early struggles and subsequent growth, and complimented the present President, Alex Labsinger, on his efficiency as manager of the seven club rooms the organization has had since its inception, this one is unanimously pronounced the best. The ladies now have a room of their own. The whole place consisting of seven rooms, is so home-like that it is hoped many new members will be tempted to join. Being conveniently located near Navin Field, folks can no longer keep away with the excuse: "It is too far."

The ladies honored Mrs. Allanson Webster with a shower Saturday afternoon, October 22d, at her home, on Baldwin Avenue. Mrs. Edward Luchow was likewise honored at Royal Oak.

The father of Mrs. Wm. Behrendt passed away at Grand Rapids, October 11th. He had been suffering with cancer for several months.

Miss Betty Behring has returned to Detroit from New York State.

The Schneider family has gone to Columbiaville to spend the winter with Mrs. Schneider's parents. Mr. Schneider's mother passed away about October 15th.

Although many of the Frats and other Detroiters had planned to attend the Atlanta Convention, when the time came the cold coin was missing. So to make it easier in 1924, they have organized a St. Paul Savings Club.

The fee is \$1.00 and the monthly dues at least \$1.00 for men, 50 cents for ladies and 25 cents for children. It is planned to have socials from time to time, the proceeds to be divided among the members. Any one wishing for further information see John Hellers, President, or Ben Beaver, Treasurer. The first social was held at the club October 22d, when about \$20 was cleared. Prizes was the order of the evening. For holding the lucky admission tickets, Peter the Great, No. 1, won a pumpkin pie, befitting his name; and Mrs. Arthur Tremaine and Mrs. Hanz each won a pumpkin. For correctly guessing the contents of a jar, J. E. Carough, of Walkerville, carried home a jar of Grasse Isle honey, donated by Mrs. Gottworth, of that place.

J. E. wondered if the customs officers would let him pass with a bottle. For the nearest correct guess as to the time, Max Crittendon won an alarm clock (he needs it.) For one cent chances on the contents of five boxes, Anton Zeh became the lucky possessor of two wash rags; Walter Carl, a lady's purse; Miss Corbin, a towel rack; Mr. Herbert a broiler; and Mrs. Ben Beaver, a vase.

The Oral Club held its October meeting at the new Public Library October 22d. They are planning a dance for the near future.

Aloysius Japes, of this city, and Miss Florence Schultz, of Saginaw were married October 5th, and are honeymooning in New York. We are not acquainted with the particulars of the wedding.

The mothers of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Waters have returned to their homes in St. Louis and Cleveland, after an extended visit here.

Don't forget the big prize masquerade at the Temple Building, November 19th, under the auspices of the N. F. S. D.

George La Toudress has started up a shoe shop of his own at Ontonagon, Mich. Several factory men who were laid off, have been starting up business of their own.

It's a girl again! This time at Ralph Beaver's. By some freak of fortune, or misfortune, all the children of the Illinois colony belong to the fair sex, there being nearly twenty girls and only three boys.

E. M. E.

The big advance in railroad rates throughout the Canadian Northwest is holding in the East thousands of immigrant families who are needed in the western territories. To meet the condition several western provinces are paying transportation expenses.

A LECTURE
under the auspices of the
Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
— BY —
REV. JOHN H. KENT
Subject: "Ancient Fraternal Signs and Symbols."
— AT —
ST. MARK'S CHAPEL
230 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn
Saturday, Nov. 12, at 8 p.m.
ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

NOTICE

ALL "BABY" BONDS
ADVERTISED HAVE
BEEN SOLD.

Any one wishing to purchase such
bonds, or others not advertised, can
obtain them in open market at
prevailing prices plus commission.

Orders promptly executed.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM,
Investment Bonds
18 West 107th Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

Annual Celebration

DE L'EPEE SOCIETY
(Brooklyn Branch Xavier Allied)

Commemorating the Birthday
Anniversary of
ABBE DE E'FPEE
Proceeds to N. A. D.
STATUE FUND

Knights of Columbus Hall
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sunday Evening, Nov. 27th.

Admission, - 35 Cents

Can't Come? Then Buy a Ticket
and Boost the Fund and the
N. A. D.

REV. HUGH A. DALTON, S. J.,
Moderator.
SYLVESTER J. FOGARTY,
President.

READING
— AT —
SIR H. RIDER HAGGARD'S
BLACK HEART, WHITE HEART
— BY —
JOHN N. FUNK

AUSPICES OF THE MEN'S CLUB OF
ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES
— AT —
St. Ann's Parish House
511 West 148th Street

Saturday, December 3, 1921
AT 8:30 P.M.

Admission, - - - 25 Cents


WHIST PARTY
FOR THE
Benefit of the Building Fund
— AT —
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 22, 1922
at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission - - - 35 cents

PRIZES

ANTHONY C. REIFF, Chairman.

Thanksgiving Party
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League
AT THEIR ROOMS
143 WEST 125TH STREET
— ON —
Wednesday Evening,
November 23, 1921
At 8 o'clock.
ADMISSION - - - 25 CENTS

Come on, ole dear,

BARN DANCE
of the
Alphabet Athletic Club
— AT —
WAVERLY HALL
Myrtle and Waverly Avenues,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday, Nov. 12, 1921,
At 8 o'clock
SOUVENIRS TO ALL
Tickets - - - 35 Cents

LANTERN DANCE
auspices of
Hebrew Association of the Deaf
S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street
New York City

SOUVENIRS

Saturday Evening, Nov. 26th
at 8 o'clock
ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS

COMING EVENTS:
December 24—Hanukkah Party.
January 28—?????
February 18—?????

Athletic Tournament
under the auspices of
Hebrew Association of the Deaf
— AT —
S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street

BOXING—WRESTLING—GYMNASTICS
Professional and Amateur
talent will appear.

Medals will be awarded to the
winners of boxing and wrestling
events. Send entries to Chair-
man Athletic Committee, 40-44
West 115th Street.

Saturday Evening, Dec. 17, 1921
ADMISSION, - - 50 CENTS
(Including wardrobe)

Dramatic Entertainment

"THE PATRIOT"
OR
THE SPIRIT OF 1776
A tale of the American Revolution.
— AT —
St. Ann's Church
511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, Feb. 11, 1922
Additional Details Later.

Phone 4986 Chelsea Res. Phone 9487 Orchard

HUGH CONLEY SEWARD
Counselor at Law
115 SIXTH AVENUE
Jefferson Market Building
NEW YORK
Understands Manual Alphabet and Sign Language

Something New and Amusing.
**Indoor Field Athletics
and Games**
under the auspices of
**WOMAN'S PARISH
AID SOCIETY**
FOR THE BUILDING FUND
— AT —
IN THE GUILD ROOM OF
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday, January 21, 1922


Entries open to the Girls only.
ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

Prizes to winners of Dancing Contest; also for
Original, Handsome and Comic Costumes.
MASQUERADE BALL
Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.
— AT —
MASONIC TEMPLE
835 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.
— ON —
Saturday Evening, November 26, 1921
MUSIC BY MRS. BEGGS' BAND.
TICKETS, - (including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

DANCING CONTEST—1st, \$7.50 to gentleman and \$7.50 to lady partner; 2d, \$1.50 to
gentleman and \$1.50 to lady partner.
PRIZES FOR COSTUMES—MALE: 1st, \$10; 2d, \$5; 3d, \$2.50; 4th, \$1. FEMALE: 1st,
\$10; 2d, \$5; 3d, \$2.50; 4th, \$1.

COMMITTEE:
ALFRED W. SHAW, Chairman
CHARLES JELNICK
LOUIS PUGLIESE
EDWARD BRADLEY
CHARLES DIRKES
GEORGE C. BREDE
JOHN GARLAND

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AUSPICES OF THE
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
[INCORPORATED]
— AT THE —
22d REGIMENT ARMORY
BROADWAY AND 108TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, January 28, 1922
(Doors open at 7:30 o'clock)

MUSIC BY 22d REGIMENT

COMMITTEE:
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November 17, 18 and 19, 1921

Hot Dinner, 50 cents—6 to 8:30 P.M. Mrs. Edward Rappolt in charge.

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**ANNUAL
Prize Masquerade Ball**
— GIVEN BY —
**DETROIT DIVISION, No 2
N. F. S. D.**
Saturday, November 19, 1921
— AT —
CONCORDIA HALL, 8th Floor, Temple Building
21 MONROE AVENUE
Detroit, Mich.
ADMISSION, - - - 50 CENTS

— COMMITTEE —
IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman
C. BARNETT T. R. LEACH WM. RHEINER
CAMIR SADOFSKY S. A. GOTH J. D. ULBICH
A. MECK R. STARK J. E. CROUGH

\$100—IN CASH PRIZES—\$100
NOTE—The amount of \$100 reserved for prizes will be
divided for costumes judged to be the most Original,
Handsome, or Comic.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL
MASK and CIVIC BALL
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Greater New York Division, No. 23
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF
THE LYCEUM
86th St. and Third Ave., New York City

Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1922
MUSIC BY SWEYD

ADMISSION, (including wardrobe tax) \$1.00

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS
A. Hitchcock, Chairman B. Friedwald
H. J. Powell J. H. Manning
J. J. Rudolph
H. P. Kane Henry Hecht
W. L. Bowers William Davis
Alex. L. Paeh E. Eoka
E. M. Berg Sol. Buttenheim
Henry Plapinger Edward Baum

\$50 IN CASH PRIZES \$50
NOTE—The amount of \$50 reserved for Prizes will be
divided for costumes judged to be the most Unique,
Original, Handsome and Comical.

FANCY DRESS BALL
GIVEN BY THE
Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A.
FLORAL GARDEN
North East Corner Broadway and 146th St.
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, January 14th, 1922

EXCELLENT MUSIC
ADMISSION, - - - 75 CENTS

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS
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Fred Haberstroh Philip Hoenig
Ludwig Fischer Joseph Worzel
James H. Manning Irving Blumenthal
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OF THE
National Association of
the Deaf.**

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Association in the furtherance of its
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John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th
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Alex. L. Paeh, Grand Vice-President 4th
District, 111 Broadway, New York.
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of each month, at 255 Mulford Street
near Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union
League, Inc.**
143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is to social
recreation and intellectual advancement
of its members. Stated meetings are
held on the third Thursdays of every
month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present
for social recreation Tuesday and Thurs-
day evenings, Saturday and Sunday
afternoons and evenings, and also on
holidays. Visitors coming from a dis-
tance of over twenty-five miles, are
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Deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under
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nedy. Visiting mutes are welcome.

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Will answer all calls.
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